

Drinking by Authority.

N O W

Who'd be Sober?

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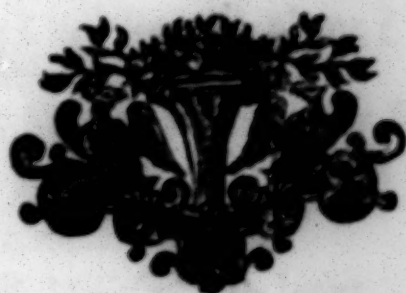
NEW BALLAD.

OCCASION'D BY

The *Encouragement* given to *Drinking* in several
late G-Z-Z-TTES.

Si mane bibas, iterum bibe.

Devil Tavern.



L O N D O N:

Printed for G. LYON, in *Ludgate Street*. 1743.

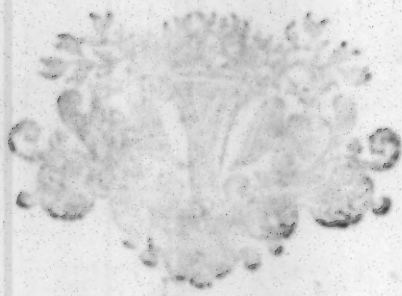
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Wichitsford

OCCASION BY

The Encumbrance given to Drinking in Several
late Cases - 1785.



Printed by G. F. Jones, in Wellington Street, 1745.



Drinking by Authority.

N O W

W H O ' D B E S O B E R ?

I.

T H E Statesmen in or out declare,
That all the Schemes they draw are just ;
That all they do or say is fair ;
A Courtier ne'er betrays his Trust,
But for the Money, the Money, or Interest. &c.

II.

And when the H E A D will wink at Vice,
Are *Petty Underlings* to blame ?
Now Reputation's in Disguise
Our great Men quarrel not for Fame,
But for the Money, &c.

III.

God bless his *Majesty* ! he longs
His *H-n-v-r-n* Seat to see :
Great Britain may complain of Wrongs,
But what cries G---- is that to me ?
I want the Money, &c.

And

IV.

And so h' assembled all his Lords,
And told them what he wou'd be at :
They sate affrighted at his Words ;
You know, says He, I will have that :
Give me the Money, &c.

V.

My civil, pious Commons grant
Whatever Imposts I exact ;
Both Sides alike the Sessions want,
For All I ask, and they Enact,
Is but the Money, &c.

VI.

Wou'd you be sober, you're excis'd ;
If viciously you are inclin'd,
In *H--ub--n* 'tis compriz'd,
'Tis not in *England* ; there you'll find
Lies all the Money, &c.

VII.

Yes, yes, ye *English* poultry Fools !
The Mansion only is trans-plac'd ;
Your *Norman* Laws, your *Saxon* Rules
Are all excluded and disgrace'd :
But 'tis for the Money, &c.

VIII.

William the first sign'd Doom'sdays Book,
Put all the Lamps and Candles out.
Our Conqueror our Liquor took,
Then bade us wisely----Drink about :
But it was for our Money, &c.

IX.

At Amphitheatres you've seen
A mimic, foolish, wretched Thing,
Who puff'd the Heroes Worth within ;
And what did all his Puffing bring ?----
Nought but the Money, &c.

So

X.

So S—s, 'tis said, but kept the Door
 (Of the Ex—quer House I mean)
 We've robb'd the Rich, says he, the Poor
 Must pay the Porter, coming in;
For we want Money, &c.

XI.

Why then, says G . . . , you've done your worst;
 You've rail'd yourself quite into Pow'r;
 And tho' you'r by the Nation curs'd,
 You yet may smile, whilst they look sour:
For you get Money, &c.

XII.

But pray now, if I let you thief,
 Suffer me to partake a Share;
Grant you, depend on't I'll Receive
 Whatever Chains my S—As wear.
Give me the Money, &c.

XIII.

Vex'd with thir Losses, and the War,
 I'm told they gladly wou'd get drunk;
 Be all my Credit above Parr,
 Be Trade and Commerce lost and sunk!
So I've but the Money, &c.

XIV.

For what care I for Fools that pay
 For their own Taxes and Distress,
 When I enrich those who still pray
 For my Enlargement and Success:
Which must be the Money, &c.

XV.

So, S—s, as you took up the Dirt,
 And Scavenger to Or—d grew,
 My Foreign Credit do not hurt,
 But all your nasty Work go thro';
And give me the Money, &c.
 Silence

XVI.

Silence the Nation's Senses quite,
 Lest that shou'd dictate Tongues to speak :
 So that my Equipage is Right
 And Grand, let all the City break,
For want of Money, &c.

XVII.

'Tis my Command ; then, S---s, direct
 To all the *Keepers of the Rolls* ;
 I'll not a Subject once protect,
 Unless they give me all their Souls,
For I want Money, &c.

XVIII.

Says, Gooddy S---s --- Wise and Great Sir !
 Money I know you sadly want ;
 And notwithstanding J---ll's Stir,
 What he deny'd, we Patriots grant ;
That is the Money, &c

XIX.

Then Patriot S---s the Board conven'd ;
 He told 'em all he had to say ;
 Which was, My Master is chagrin'd,
 He wants the Cash to go away :
And stays for the Money, &c.

XX.

Now Folks, said he, that write and read,
 Good E---l of B---th do you begin ;
 Send round your Summonses with Speed ;
 For all our *Monarque* wou'd bring in,
Is but the Money, &c.

XXI.

This said, — They write their Letters round,
 As follow, in due Shape and Form ;
 Peasants may toil and till the Ground,
 Whilst K---gs and Courtiers loudly storm,
Deliver your Money, &c.
 And

XXII.

And thus the Rescript doth begin :

“ Ye Lords of ev'ry Country Town,
“ Who are or are not yet come in,
“ By G—ge ye must and shall come down;
For we want Money, &c.

XXIII.

“ And how to raise it we can't think
“ By any Means but this alone ;
“ 'Twas formerly a Crime to drink ;
“ But now in Spirits ye may drown,
Pay but the Money, &c.

XXIV.

“ Our hearty Commendations giv'n,
“ We beg you'd take our honest Words ;
“ So leaving you the Care of *Heav'n*,
“ Give us but what the *Earth* affords ;
Which is, the Money, &c.

XXV.

“ A foolish Act Lord O—rd made,
“ When G— nine Years had reign'd ;
“ By which whoe'er in Stall or Shed
“ Sold Drums, was of his Ten Pounds drein'd,
And lost the Money, &c.

XXVI.

“ Tho' awful Rev'rend J—es the first
“ Held Drunkenness a woeful Sin ;
“ Yet Ge— the Second lets ye burst,
“ If ye by *Lady Day* bring in
The Fees and the Money, &c.

XXVII.

“ Therefore your Justices convene,
“ And all your Officers likewise ;
“ Free Licence take for drinking *Gin*,
“ And then no Information lies ;
Pay but the Money, &c.
For

XXVIII.

" For why, says G-----, thou'd they have Half,
" When I to go Abroad have Call?
" So you may drink, and yet be safe,
" Supply me with your Goods and All."
The Money, &c.

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F I N I S.

